

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

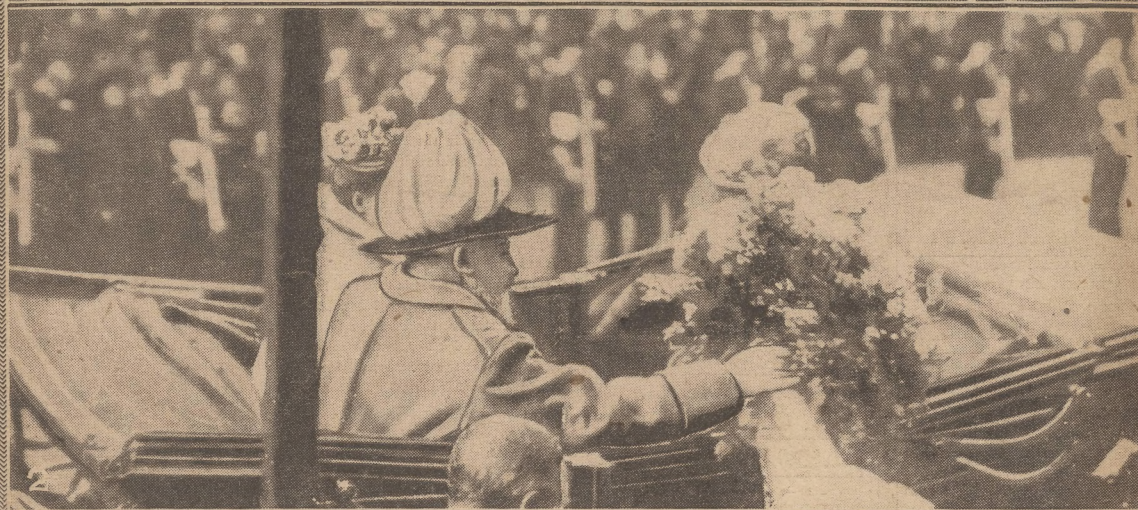
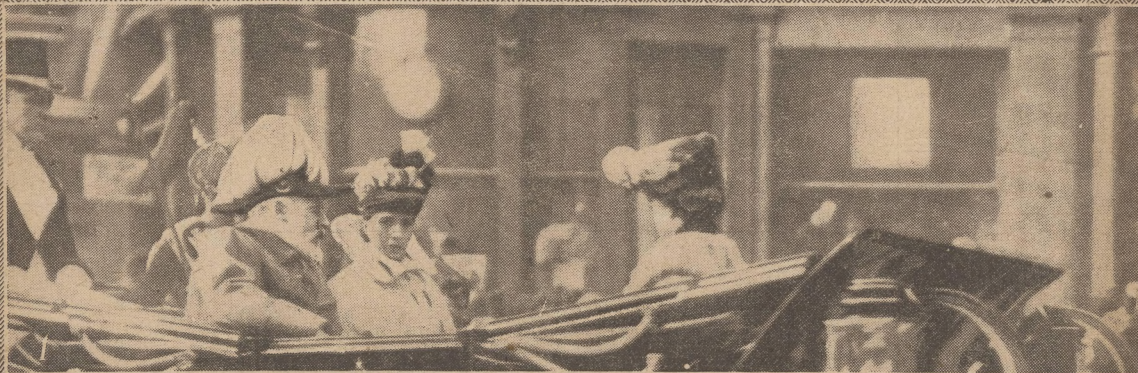
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

FINEST STREET IN THE WORLD OPENED BY KING EDWARD VII.



The thoroughfare, Kingsway, well named since it marks a historical epoch—the transforming of the narrow, grimy streets of London into a spacious avenue befitting the Empire's capital—was thrown open to British subjects by his Majesty yesterday. In the photographs, especially taken for the *Daily Mirror*, are seen—(1) their Majesties passing Charing Cross on their way to perform the opening ceremony; (2) the King receiving a bouquet in Kingsway; and (3) the King and Queen leaving the marquee after, with a golden key, setting free an electric current to open the gates.

OPENS KINGSWAY.

Brilliant Scene in London's
Great New Thoroughfare.

ROYAL PRAISE.

His Majesty Expresses Heartfelt
Sympathy with Unemployed.

At ten o'clock yesterday morning, as one walked along Fleet-street and the Strand, the entire population seemed to be walking west.

To a spectator approaching the same thoroughfare from Regent-street or Piccadilly it would have seemed that the entire population of the capital had determined to migrate to the east.

The confluence of the contending streams took place at Aldwych. Only the perfection of the arrangements of the Metropolitan and City Police could have averted a serious block of traffic.

By eleven o'clock the long perspective of the Strand and the vast scope of Aldwych were thronged with spectators awaiting the arrival of the King, and occupying the leisure time in admiring the long lines of Soldiers of the Guards, firemen, and police which lined the route, while banners of every possible tint flapped overhead.

The occasion was indeed a gala day in the history of London, which, during its long municipal life, can have witnessed few spectacles so gorgeous. The new thoroughfares blazed with colour—the scarlet, gold, and steel of the Guards; the brass and silver of the Fire Brigade, and the variegated uniforms of the leading civic corporations.

FINAL PREPARATIONS.

Inside the great marquee the workmen were still busily occupied at half-past eleven in nailing down the scarlet cloth which floored the royal dais, though by that hour the arena was thronged to overflowing.

The members of the Paris Municipal Council were accommodated in the front row of benches immediately opposite the seats occupied by the King and Queen. At the northern end of the great tent, Kingsway, which will shortly be one of the busiest streets of the world, lay a desolate waste, save for the double lines of soldiers and police which guarded it from intrusion.

Just before midday a slowly-gathering roar from the throats of the many-headed multitude announced the opening of their Majesties.

The royal procession paused at the triumphal arch at the Gaiety corner, where the King received and acknowledged the addresses presented by Lord Cheylesmore, Mayor of Westminster; Mr. Fitzroy Doll, the representative of the Corporation of London; and the deputation of the Poplar Borough Council, who presented a petition praying for his Majesty's aid in solving the problem of the unemployed.

ROYAL REPLY TO UNEMPLOYED.

To the latter petition his Majesty was graciously pleased to reply as follows:—

I thank you, on behalf of the Queen and myself, for the loyal address you have presented, and for the sentiments of devotion and regard to my Throne and person which you have expressed.

The welfare of the industrial classes has always been a matter of the gravest concern to us. We are deeply grieved to hear of the distress which prevails among many of the labouring population in your borough and elsewhere, owing to the lack of employment. The Queen specially desires me to express our heartfelt sympathy with the wives and children, who must in these circumstances endure such severe hardships.

We hope and pray that the sufferings of those at present unemployed may speedily pass away with the revival of trade, and in the meantime be mitigated by the legislation enacted by my Parliament in its last session. I will not fail to refer the suggestions in your address to my Ministers, who will, I am confident, advise me in such a way as may be consistent with wisdom and sound policy.

The royal party then proceeded to the marquee, which occupies, roughly speaking, the site of the now happily abolished Blackmore-street, one of the most dreary of all London slums. A corps of Life Guards, blazing in steel and buff, preceded their Majesties' carriage. The Queen descended first, and was received at the entrance of the tent by Miss Doll, the daughter of the Mayor of Holborn, who presented her Majesty with a bouquet of carnations and lilies.

Their Majesties then moved on to the pavilion, where they were received by oft-renewed salutes of applause, most gracefully acknowledged. The royal seats were surrounded by a crowd of popular personalities, official and otherwise, including, among others, Mr. E. Cornwall, Chairman of the County Council; Mr. Evan Spicer, vice-chairman; Lieutenant-Colonel Probyn, deputy-chairman; Mr. N. W. Hubbard, vice-chairman of the committee;

Crooks; Mr. Shaw Lefevre; and Sir W. Collins. A fanfare of trumpets echoed from without the tent, and followed by the sharp rattle of drums and the shrill pipes of the Scots, announced that their Majesties had arrived at the dais. The King kept unbuttoned the heavy grey overcoat which covered his field marshal's uniform, but the Queen, on seating herself, threw open the long white cloak which had veiled her mauve dress. Princess Victoria stood behind her Majesty, clad in grey and ermine.

The chairman of the Council began the main business of the day by reading the Address, composed by himself and his colleagues, which was punctuated at frequent intervals by roars of applause.

Thanking their Majesties for their presence, the Address alluded to the magnitude of the undertaking, and mentioned that the Council hoped its underground tramway service would be permitted by Parliament to become a connecting link between North and South London.

The Address concluded with a prayer for their Majesties' health and a reference to the Prince of Wales's visit to India.

HIS MAJESTY'S SPEECH.

When the cheers evoked by the address, to which their Majesties listened with smiling attention, had died away, his Majesty, speaking in slow, measured accents, which were audible to all present, replied:—

I thank you on behalf of the Queen and myself for your loyal and dutiful Address, and for your good wishes for our welfare.

It gives me great pleasure to be present here to-day to open the magnificent streets which are to be known as Aldwych and Kingsway, and the Queen is very glad to be able to accompany me on this occasion.

It gives us much satisfaction to know that superior accommodation has been provided elsewhere for the industrial population displaced by the improvement.

I am well assured that in carrying out these and other undertakings, the London County Council will always have regard to the best interests of all classes of my subjects, and that the manifold duties which the guardianship of so vast an area and so large a population involves, will be performed with that zeal and energy of which this fine improvement is so conspicuous an example.

OPENING OF KINGSWAY.

Universal attention had been fixed upon a black-metal column, surmounted by a gilded ball, placed immediately in front of the dais occupied by their Majesties and suite. Its use now became apparent.

On the conclusion of the King's address, the chairman handed to his Majesty a gold key. This, inserted in the gilded globe, resulted in the opening of the gates which, at the northern entrance of the marquee, barred the entrance to the new thoroughfare.

A second fanfare of trumpets and a rousing cheer announced that the work of the day was accomplished.

The King, at the close of the proceedings, gave an exhibition of tact and graciousness. Immediately opposite him was Dr. Brousse, the president of the Paris Municipal Council. His Majesty affably beckoned to him, and the doctor, amid enthusiastic cheers, responded to the summons. The King greeted him cordially, and presented him to the Queen, and for some minutes the three chatted together.

ACCIDENT IN ALDWYCH.

At the close of the ceremony there was an unfortunate accident.

The horses of a carriage containing four members of the Paris Municipal Council, frightened by the noise and pressure of the crowd, bolted in Aldwych. There was a wild stampede, and three people were seriously injured.

Mrs. Mary Gould, of Islington, is lying in King's College Hospital, her ribs fractured on both sides; Mrs. Handley, of Old Ford, is suffering from a broken arm; and Charles Groom, of Stoke Newington, was seriously bruised.

CITY'S HANDCLASP.

Lord Mayor Entertains the Parisian Visitors at the Mansion House.

Perhaps no part of the proceedings in connection with the visit of the Paris councillors—apart from the reception by the King—could impress the French mind more than the luncheon given by the Lord Mayor in the Mansion House yesterday.

"Le lord maire" is regarded in France as one of the most important multipliers of the British nation, and an entertainment at the Mansion House as setting the seal of popular, as well as official, approval on a movement or an institution.

The speeches after the luncheon were short and cordial.

In extending to the Paris Municipal Council and the London County Council the heartiest welcome to the old City, the Lord Mayor said that no event in his year of office had been more gratifying to him than this. He regretted that the Corporation had no opportunity of showing to their French visitors the special work of the City, but hoped that on some future occasion the pleasure might be afforded.

Italian Warships Dispatched to Somaliland To Act as a Check.

The Somali Mullah is making himself such a nuisance to Italian interests in East Africa that Italian warships are announced by Reuter to be leaving for the Somali coast to make a demonstration.

The Mullah has lately looked 6,000 camels and a large number of sheep from the Italian Mijestian tribe, with whom he has been incessantly fighting for some time past. The Mullah has also had successes against Yusuf Ali, of Oble.

So far the Mullah's people have respected the peace with the British tribes, and the Mullah himself has sent messengers to General Swayne, at Sheikh, to reopen trade relations. The new Mullah who recently arose remains quiet in the interior of the British Warsagli country, where he and his followers are under the observation of the Warsagli chiefs on behalf of the British.

Sir or seven political officers are being sent out from England, who will live in the various centres of the protectorate where the tribes are entrusted with the administration, and will control their actions.

The late conference between General Swayne and Ras Makonen for bringing joint Anglo-Ethiopian pressure on the Ogaden tribes who had raided the British, has resulted in the restoration of over a thousand camels to the British tribes.

OFFICERS STILL CAPTIVE.

Moorish Officials Offer Assistance in Procuring Their Release.

The British naval officers captured by Moorish brigands have not yet been released, as far as official confirmation goes.

The Governor of the Anjera, says Reuter, has offered to try to locate the prisoners, to communicate with their captor, and to obtain terms for their release. At the same time he will use all the influence he possesses in the endeavour to rescue them or to mitigate the unpleasantness of their position.

It is stated that the bands which captured them was headed by the famous Valiente himself.

SWEDEN'S WELCOME.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught Received with Open Arms at Stockholm.

Tremendous enthusiasm, says Reuter, greeted the arrival of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia at Stockholm yesterday. The town was a blaze of bunting, and a large crowd gathered at the station.

King Oscar himself was at the station, as well as the Crown Prince and Princess Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, who, it will be remembered, is the daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and married the Crown Prince in June.

There were present also:—Prince and Princess Charles, Prince Eugene, Prince William, Prince and Princess Bernadotte, and the Presidents of the Houses of Parliament.

PTOMAINES IN NEW YORK.

Mr. A. B. Meyer, a London Theatre Manager, Suffering from Poison.

Mr. A. B. Meyer, the well-known London theatrical manager, is suffering from ptomaine poisoning in New York.

Mr. Meyer, according to Laffan, is staying at the Astor Hotel with his wife, Miss Dorothy Grimston.

Miss Grimston is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, and will be remembered as the lady who recently had to endure a systematic persecution by malicious letters and telegrams.

PROFESSOR OFFERS TO EAT A WORM.

HARRISBURG (Pa., U.S.A.), Wednesday.—A sensation has been caused here by an offer made by Professor Sarracoe, of the State College.

In some sections the sale of cabbages has almost been stopped through the people's fear of the cabbage-worm, which they believe poisonous. To disprove this the professor offers to eat one of the worms alive.

EPISCOPAL QUARTETTE.

One of the most picturesque and impressive ceremonies of the English Church took place yesterday in Westminster Abbey, when the Archbishop of Canterbury consecrated four new Bishops.

These were Dr. Chase, as Bishop of Ely; the Rev. C. H. Gill, as Bishop of Trarancore and Cochins; Dr. A. E. Jocelyne, as Coadjutor Bishop of Jamaica; and Dr. W. MacCarthy, as Bishop Suffragan of Grantham.

FRENCH VISTO

Comical Results of Casual

of Our Guests from Pa

FORCED TO DRINK W

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPOND

PARIS, Wednesday.—Humorous incidents marking the billeting of the Paris correspondents of the "Echo de Paris."

M. Henri Galli, the fiery anti-Semite, sent the guest of a Jewish member of Mr. Straus, and he says that Mr. M. shown him the most charming courtesy.

M. Louis Dausset, the former National Conservative president of the Paris Council, is staying with Mr. Sidney Smith.

On the other hand, M. Graubal, who is the guest of Lord Monkswell, M. Tuwell-known Socialist, and anti-Clerical, sent the guest of a very pious family, a room is covered with Biblical texts.

M. Levee is much in the same boat, owing to the correspondent, he is the Protestant pastor, whose sole beverage the clergyman speaks no French, and man no English, and the unfortunate of the Palais Royal district is attempting to make his host understand that he some fermented drink.

GALLAY'S MISSING M

France Has the Man, but Brazil R Stolen Frances.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPOND

PARIS, Wednesday.—The managers of the *toir d'Escompte*, the bank that employs are very perplexed. There were 438,000 francs in Gallay's possession at the arrest at Bahia, and they fully expected to be on board the steamer on which soners were brought back to France.

The bank even sent down an official to take charge of the money. To the astonishment of the bank the money was not on board. The moment the police at Bahia had been retained the money, in consequence of some formality not being complied with.

The bank immediately called out for an answer was received. They sent another but still no answer was forthcoming.

It is only fair to add that the Paris authorities have not yet presented their keep of the prisoners and the cost of connection with their arrest.

SPY IN A CUPBOA

Dressmaker Cleverly Outwits and L Mischievous Intruder.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPOND

PARIS, Wednesday.—One of the forgers who are a plague on the great Parisian houses has been cleverly caught.

The principal of the establishment taking notes while an accomplice was expensive dress tried on, and under the of showing her out, locked her in a dark until night-time.

When at last she was released and gave up her notes, the woman threatened plain to the police, but has thought bet

MIDNIGHT TELEGRA

The Russian battleship *Pobieda* has floated at Port Arthur by the Japanese.

The Tsar has conferred the Vladimir Class) upon Count Lamsdorff, Foreign in recognition of signal services during the peace negotiations.

The United States authorities learn to no hope of rescuing forty-nine Americans who have been "sold" and deported to their final destinations are unknown.

In the heat of a discussion yesterday the Portsmouth Board of Guardians to blows, tables were overturned, and batons were with difficulty separated.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER

Our special weather forecast for North-easterly breezes; mostly fair, but showers in places; continuing cold. Lightning time: 5.57 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth and foggy.

The Body Was Removed in the Dead of Night.

WELL-KEPT SECRET.

ular Journey Across London in the Small Hours.

We buried him darkly at dead of night."

h a little modernisation the familiar lie would have described the dead secrecy with which the of Sir Henry Irving was removed early yesterday morning to be cremated.

thing more dramatic could be imagined. It have been an incident in some tragic drama or the powers of Irving himself. While all on was asleep, while everyone believed the of the great actor was still lying, wreathed in flowers, at his flat at Stratton-street, he was being hurried through the streets on the way almost secret cremation.

At one o'clock yesterday morning when the *Mirror* reached the end of Stratton-street, dilly. The quiet little street, ending in a cul-de-sac, was lifeless except at the extreme end, where the pile of brick-built flats which of late years sheltered Sir Henry Irving when he happened in London. Here there was a quiet bustle denoted something mysterious about.

sleeping London. If a dozen broughams, with blinds carefully down, were ranged opposite No. 17. Presently they were joined by a still more sombre concourse—black and funeral. Not a hearse, but a van in mourning, rattle and snarl. One after another its long body perched on four high wheels, noticeably as possible—for it was evident movement was designed to escape rather than curiosity—it entered the dimly-lighted and drew up in the deep shadow of the wall. It was almost invisible from Piccadilly.

beyond the driver and the *Daily Mirror* there was not a soul in the deserted street. The pulse of the town was beating almost at its feeblest. It neared the hour when the heart of the great secrets to be stopped, when the policemen and messengers divide between them its most stately nightfairs. Occasionally there came from the rumble of a hansom's wheels, the drone voice of some belated drunkard, or the maddest of all sounds, the reckless laugh of two men bound together in Freemasonry of degradation.

was two o'clock. The time sped on, and presently even these few died down, and all was silence. Then came the sign of life from No. 17 itself. One after another black-coated men and heavily veiled women left the flat. They walked with bowed heads and stealthy steps, almost like spectres, to broughams in waiting. A sob or two were heard, a muttered word exchanged, and then the figures drove off.

ast Farewell.

scene was mysterious, but it was easy to explain. These men and women were actors and actresses—people who had known loved their great leader, and had just begun a last fond glance on all that remained of an earth.

top of the men turned back into the flat. They evidently the two sons. Then all was quiet.

little longer vigil in the sleeping street, and the door opened again. A man walked up the stairs as far as Piccadilly. He looked to the right. There was hardly a soul to be seen. Apart the deserted aspect of the broad road told him, for soon after he re-entered the house arrangements were made for the last act of the play.

oval of the Coffin.

a few minutes a row of black figures could be seen bearing something long and heavy. It was the coffin containing the corpse of Sir Henry Irving. A few minutes served to place it in the van; then, accompanied by the last living brougham, holding the nearest and best friends of the dead actor, it started on its way.

ere was it going? The place of cremation been kept so secret that no one outside of the people responsible for the arrangements of the funeral could give more than a guess. It was proved, however, that the body was to be taken to some crematorium to be committed to flames at once. Was it Brookwood? Apparently not, for on reaching Piccadilly the van did to the right, and went off at a slow trot in direction of Hyde Park Corner, the broughams following past it, and soon disappearing from the end of Piccadilly a sharp turn was taken Hamilton-place. Then the van made its way into Park-lane, past the sleeping mansions of

it stopped Messrs. Mill's undertakers, off Princes-street. After all, then, the secret cremation which was believed to have been in view was not to take place in the dead morning hours. The horse was unharnessed; the men went home; and the body of Sir Henry Irving, knight, actor, and genius, was left to pass the rest of the night in the recesses of a private mortuary in an undertaker's shop. The motive of this strange night odyssey, so dramatically appropriate to a tragic actor, was to avoid public notice. If the body had been removed in broad daylight from Stratton-street there would have been crowds of idle onlookers. As it was not a dozen men in the whole of sleeping London had the least idea of the singular drama that was being enacted. Seldom has a secret been so well kept.

The Cremation Took Place.

There was almost as little to attract attention about the final journey to Golder's Green Cemetery. Before it was begun a cast of the features of the dead actor was taken for the statue which is to be sculptured. Then the coffin was again lowered down, and placed in a glass-sided, domed hearse.

Nobody guessed what the coffin held as the hearse wended its way through Paddington, Finchley-road, and up Child's Hill, to Golder's Green.

Here and there a flat was raised, but it was a tribute to the unknown dead, not to the memory of England's greatest actor.

At the crematorium a few friends had gathered, and Mr. Laurence Irving arrived just as the hearse was entering the gates. The mourners followed the hearse into the little chapel. Here there was no religious service of any kind. On a pedestal stood the coffin, with its purple pall. After a pause of a few minutes, an attendant touched a lever; iron doors swung open, and the coffin slowly slid out of sight.

That was the end. It only remained to bring back the ashes in a bronze urn to the residence of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, No. 1, Stratton-street, where the remains now lie.

MARK TWAIN'S GRIEF.

Mark Twain has cabled instructions to place on the tier of his "dear old friend Henry Irving," a wreath with the inscription: "All our people mourn him. He was endeared to me by a warm friendship of thirty-three years."

A memorial service was held at St. Stephen's, Wallbrook, yesterday.

BISHOP AT THE OLD BAILEY.

Dr. Ingram Gives Evidence Concerning the Forged Cheque Drawn in His Name.

The Bishop of London appeared as a witness at the Old Bailey yesterday in the case in which Edward Willing, and Maud Willing, of Worthing, and Mabel Clara Hughes, wife of a clergyman, of Etheldred-road, Shepherd's Bush, were indicted for being concerned in forging and uttering a cheque for £150, purporting to have been drawn on the account of Dr. Ingram.

He identified genuine cheques he had sent to Mrs. Hughes, but said the cheque mentioned in the charge was not signed by him, though the signature resembled his.

Mrs. Hughes's husband was once a clergyman in his diocese, but did not at present have a living.

During the hearing, which was adjourned, there was read a pathetic letter from Mrs. Hughes to the Bishop, imploring him to stay proceedings "for the sake of those I love."

STOLE FOR HIS FAMILY.

Struggle to Keep Up Appearances Leads to Speculation and Ruin.

Sentence of three years' penal servitude was passed yesterday at the Preston Quarter Sessions on Frank Green, the ex-manager of the Craven Bank, Nelson, who surrendered to the police on his own confession of stealing securities.

The defalcations, which were said to amount to £2,000, including a sum due to the Nelson Cricket Club, of which he was treasurer. Green was a popular Nelson resident of good family. On his behalf it was stated that when only twenty-one he lost his father and it fell upon him to maintain on a small salary—his mother and sisters.

He borrowed certain sums, and when pressed for funds raised money on the bank's securities. Then, in the hope of retrieving himself, he speculated with ill success, which wrought his ruin.

LORD CURRIE'S CRITICAL STATE.

The funeral of Lady Currie took place yesterday afternoon at Mottingley Church, Hants.

Lord Currie, whose condition is now considered critical, has not yet been informed of his wife's death.

Exciting Struggle.

HAMMERKOP'S VICTORY.

Nearly all the aristocracy of racing was present at Newmarket yesterday to see the contest for the Cesarewitch Stakes. It was one of the first gatherings ever seen at the headquarters of the Turf, and the race afforded one of the most inspiring spectacles in the strenuous character of the finish.

It was fought out neck and neck in the final stage, amid breathless excitement. The verdict hung in the balance between two horses, which drew away clear of their big troop of opponents down the Bushes Hill.

For moments the prize seemed certain to be won by Merry Andrew, but he faltered in the hands of his tiny jockey in the last two hundred yards up the ascent, and Major Eustace Loder's representative, Hammerkop, scored in gallant style.

The weather cleared up about noon. Clear skies and glints of sunshine welcomed the innumerable visitors. Excursion trains from all parts of England brought thousands into the usually quiet little town, and long before the hour fixed for the opening of the programme the stands and enclosures were crowded.

Racing Men in Motor-Cars.

Motor-cars whirled along by the dozen among the vehicular traffic. The majority of patriots adopted this new mode, which has entirely supplanted the old fashion, when ladies and men rode on horseback from their houses in the town to the course.

Lord Derby expected Princess Florizel to win, and made a formal declaration of his intention, as the colt called His Majesty was running in the same interest, and for the sake of distinction carried Lord Stanley's colours.

The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire were present, and the famous all-straw jacket was carried by Burgundy. Lord Rosebery's rose and primrose silks we see on Calistride, but neither ran as well as Mr. L. de Rothschild's Monarda, though that candidate failed to get nearer than an unprofitable fifth.

Some Heavy Gambling.

Some heavy gambling took place, and the eleventh hour market movements had their significance justified in the result. For instance, the biggest speculator on the Modern Turf, a man whose losses have been occasioned as much as £600,000 in a week, backed Hammerkop, and his investments practically made her favourer's, notwithstanding the immense outlay on behalf of Mr. Washington Singer's Pradella.

Supporters of Pradella felt quite confident when torrents of rain during the night and early morning softened the Heath, but the result was grievous disappointment, as Pradella cut up badly.

BEAUTY AS A CURE.

Lord Lathom Means To Go to a Hospital with Pretty Nurses When Ill.

The value of beauty in hospital nurses is receiving close attention in high places. On Tuesday it was Lord Derby with the dictum that pretty nurses make cheerful patients. Yesterday Lord Lathom, at the opening of a hospital bazaar at Blackpool, was even more explicit.

"If hospital nurses generally are like those gathered here, I shall at once go to the hospital when I become ill," he declared.

And the nurses themselves, at any rate, the nice-looking ones, are quite in agreement as to the curative power of beauty.

Said a particularly pretty one yesterday:—"Some people blame us for our prettiness, and insinuate that we go to the hospitals to fascinate the doctors. This is wrong. To misquote Pitti Sing's song in the 'Mikado,' we think:—

When a man's up-laid a beautiful maid Is a cheering sight to see And it's oh I'm glad that illness sad Was cheered by the sight of me.

"And we regard our good looks as something given us to help us in our work."

MIDNIGHT MOTOR-CAR SMASH.

With his family Mr. J. W. Smith, a Manchester physician, was returning home at night on his motor-car when the vehicle collided with a scavenger's cart.

At Northwich County Court yesterday the owner of the horse and cart was awarded £11 damages and costs.

To mark appreciation of his labours in the Rochester Diocese, the new Bishop of Southwark was yesterday presented in Southwark with a cheque for 700 guineas, subscribed by admirers.

Regards Them as were Incidents.

Thrilling rescues of drowning women and hair-breadth escapes from death are but everyday occurrences to Mr. Henry Cecil, the modest hero of a gallant rescue at White-Li Steps early yesterday morning.

Returning along the Embankment to the Hotel Metropole, Mr. Cecil caught sight of a woman's face in the dark waters below the parapet.

Clad in full evening dress, he dashed down the steps and dived into the swiftly-running tide.

Grasping the drowning woman, Mr. Cecil fought his way back through the rushing water to the steps, where he worked for several minutes to restore the would-be suicide to consciousness.

After the woman had been removed to the Waterloo Pier Station by the waterside police her gallant rescuer sauntered off to the hotel without giving his name.

When the woman, the wife of an Italian labourer, was charged at Bow-street yesterday the name of the hero in evening dress was still a mystery.

However, Mr. Cecil's bedraggled dress betrayed him at the hotel, and he modestly admitted to the *Daily Mirror* that he had taken a dip in the Thames.

"The rescue of the Italian woman was comparatively simple," he said.

"I have pulled so many drowning women out of the water that a crumpled shirt-front is really my chief concern in this affair."

"At a regatta up the Thames several years ago I rescued a girl from under a pile of water. I became used to swimming in all sorts of rough-and-tumble conditions, while exploring on the Yukon, in Klondike, a few years ago."

"At one time my boat was shattered in the rapids, and before I could gain a landing among the rocks I had swept fifteen miles down stream."

"Most of my rescue experiences have been in the water, but when I was passing through Chicago at the time of the great Iroquois fire, I assisted the rescue parties at the theatre."

Mr. Cecil is a mining engineer and explorer, who finds as more thrilling adventures in prosaic London as he does in the wilds of America.

WEDDING AT CLUMBER.

Miss Lister Kaye Led to the Altar in the Private Chapel at Clumber.

To-day, in the Duke of Newcastle's beautiful little private chapel at Clumber, Lord Ormsanton, elder son of the Earl of Rose, a captain in the Irish Guards, will be wedded to Miss Lois Lister-Kaye, daughter of Mr. Cecil and Lady Beatrice Lister-Kaye, and niece of the Duke of Newcastle.

The bride will be crowned in white nylon covered with beautiful old Brussels lace, which was originally made for her grandmother, the Dowager-Duchess of Newcastle. Her six bridesmaids—the Misses Adeline and Florence Lister-Kaye (sister of the bride), the Lady Muriel Parsons (the bridegroom's sister), Donna Arietta Doria (daughter of Prince and Princess Doria), the Lady Joan Legge, and the Hon. Lilian Douglas Pennant, will be dressed in pure white mousseline de soie, founced with hand-painted chiffon, and, as a novel feature, will wear long brown taffeta stoles, lined with pale blue satin.

The Duke and Duchess of Newcastle will afterwards receive the guests at Clumber.

"CONFESSES" TUNNEL CRIME.

Tramp Tells Luton Police He Is Guilty of Miss Money's Murder.

The latest development in the mystery of Mergham tunnel is the confession to the Luton police of Edward Priest, who says he hails from Birmingham.

In tattered garments he entered the station saying that he wished to give himself up for the murder of Miss Money, adding: "I got into the train, hid under the seat, and then murdered the girl."

The police, however, do not attach much importance to the statements of Priest, who is a man of twenty-one, and evidently leads an open-air, roaming life. He has been detained at the workhouse pending inquiries.

RAILWAY SOLICITOR KILLED.

While Mr. Hone, solicitor to the London, Tilbury, and Southend Railway, was, in company with a number of directors, examining the line at Southend yesterday, he was run over by an engine and killed. He was lying full length across the rails when an engine unexpectedly approached.

LATEST MASCLINE MODES.

Brown Homburg hats are the latest novelty in masculine millinery, and an attempt is also being made to introduce a soft brown beaver this winter. Half-inch bands of tinted suede or dressed leather, fastened in front with a plain clasp, or a neat pin, are the most original of ties.

MR. HORNER, M.P., AND "TRUTH."

Further Startling Allegations of
Dishonoured Cheques.

38 BANKRUPTCY NOTICES.

In spite of the threatened libel action further serious allegations in connection with the financial operations of Mr. F. W. Horner, M.P., are made in this week's "Truth."

After referring to his article of a fortnight ago, in which the Conservative member for North Lambeth was accused of having cashed a number of cheques on the Continent which were subsequently dishonoured and left unpaid, Mr. Labouchere says:—

"I have now the full story of two more of these cheques. The first of them I am able to give on the authority of a firm of solicitors, Messrs. W. J. and E. H. Tremellen, of Birkenhead Bank Chambers, Chancery-lane." These solicitors acted for the gentleman who cashed the cheque.

This transaction, according to Mr. Labouchere, took place at Baden-Baden on July 19 last, and an account of it is given in the following words:—

Cashed at Baden-Baden.

"Mr. Horner obtained cash to the amount of £198 16s. from Mr. Anton Müller, of Baden-Baden, who knew him as a member of Parliament. The cheque was drawn on the London City and Midland Bank, Charing Cross, and signed, on behalf of the Mayor, Printing and Publishing Company, Limited, by Mr. C. A. Butcher. Mr. Horner endorsed it with his own signature.

"It was returned unpaid by the London City and Midland Bank as requiring another signature, 'namely, that of a second director.' Mr. Müller thereupon instructed Messrs. Tremellen to collect the amount from Mr. Horner. On July 28 Messrs. Tremellen wrote to Mr. Horner requesting payment of the £198 16s.

"Receiving no answer, Messrs. Tremellen had an interview with the London City and Midland Bank, from whom they learned that the second signature required on the cheque was that of Mr. Horner himself. I call special attention to this statement by the bank.

Pure Inadvertence.

"Messrs. Tremellen next went to the office of the Mayor Printing and Publishing Company, in King-street, Covent Garden, and saw a gentleman who represented himself to be the manager. He informed Mr. Müller's solicitors that Mr. Horner had recently been very ill (the old tale), and was still away.

"On being shown the dishonoured cheque, he stated that Mr. Horner's omission to sign it must have been pure inadvertence.

But not having anything further, the solicitors issued a writ. After this, says "Truth," Mr. Horner called personally upon them, and said his wife had just inherited £60,000 or £80,000. He proposed to consent to judgment if the plaintiff would undertake not to sign judgment for fourteen days.

To this the solicitors agreed on condition that Mr. Horner should produce documentary evidence in support of his statement, which he did not do. Judgment was ultimately signed for the amount claimed. That judgment, according to Mr. Labouchere is still unsatisfied and the money is unpaid.

The Second Cheque.

The second cheque was cashed at the Hotel Continental, Paris, on May 4. Here Mr. Horner is alleged to have offered to pay a bill of six francs with a cheque for £37 17s., which was accepted and subsequently dishonoured.

In addition to these cheques, Mr. Labouchere mentions a third, and adds:—

"During the years 1903, 1904, 1905, no fewer than thirty-eight bankruptcy notices against Mr. Horner were filed, and twenty of them were filed between February 22 and October 11 in the present year.

"A significant fact is that in the majority of cases the petitioning creditors are moneylenders or bill brokers. The creditors were, of course, settled with in all but the very last cases, for Mr. Horner has never been actually made a bankrupt.

"The public can form their own conclusions from these facts," says Mr. Labouchere. "I think it my duty, and under the circumstances my right, to supplement with the foregoing information the facts already given in 'Truth,' notwithstanding the issue by Mr. Horner of a writ for libel in respect of the previous article."

GIRL OF THIRTEEN A HOUSEBREAKER.

The spectacle has just been witnessed at Grimsby of a boy of eight turning ... evidence against his sister, a thirteen-year-old schoolgirl, of Cleethorpes, who was charged with having done so.

The little fellow said the girl broke in on the house by the back window, while he kept watch, and took £2. 6d. The magistrates dealt with the girl under the First Offenders' Act.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS LEAVE FOR INDIA.

Gathering of the Royal Family at Victoria To-day To Bid
Them Good-Bye on Their Departure.

To-day the Prince and Princess of Wales leave England for their Indian tour.

Their Royal Highnesses will depart from Victoria Station at 11.40 this morning.

The King, and possibly the Queen, with other members of the Royal Family, will go to the station to see the travellers off, and a great crowd will doubtless gather to wish them "good-bye," while 600 invitations have been given by the Prince and Princess to personal friends.

Leaving Dover on the special steamer Onward at 1.25, the royal party will disembark at Calcutta and travel by train to Genoa, where, on Friday afternoon, they will join the battleship Renown, waiting to convey them to the East.

Yesterday King Edward, who thirty years ago set out on a similar voyage, gave a farewell family luncheon-party at Buckingham Palace, at which the three elder children of the Prince and Princess, as well as the Princess Christian, were present.

Preparations in India.

For months past, in fact, ever since the royal visit was officially announced, every city and town to be visited by their Royal Highnesses has been straining every nerve to fity welcome its Emperor's heir, or, as he is called amongst the natives, the "Shahzada."

The whole itinerary is as follows:—

Nov. 9 to 14—Bombay.	Jan. 10 to 12—Calcutta.
Nov. 15 to 17—Madras.	Jan. 13 to 15—Rangoon.
Nov. 18 to 20—Delhi.	Jan. 16 to 18—Lucknow.
Nov. 21 to 23—Allahabad.	Jan. 21 to 23—Benares.
Nov. 24 to 27—Bikaner.	Jan. 24 to 26—Madras.
Nov. 28 to 31—Lahore.	Jan. 29 to 31—Rangoon.
Dec. 2 to 4—Peshawar.	Feb. 5 to 7—Rangoon.
Dec. 5 to 8—Rangoon.	Feb. 8 to 10—Bihar.
Dec. 9 to 11—Calcutta.	Feb. 11 to 13—Shooting.
Dec. 12 to 15—Delhi.	Feb. 14 to 16—Delhi.
Dec. 16 to 19—Agra.	Feb. 19 to 21—Benares.
Dec. 20 to 22—Lucknow.	Feb. 21 to 23—Bettiah.
Dec. 23 to 25—Calcutta.	March 1 to 3—Agra.
Jan. 7 to 9—Delhi.	March 7 to 9—Kanpur.

A tremendous programme, indeed, and every hour of the three months' tour has been mapped out by the local authorities in every detail. Even the menus for each meal have been carefully arranged.

Study During the Voyage.

The voyage to Bombay will be no idle time for the Prince, for he has ordered a library of Blue-books and other volumes dealing with Indian affairs, which he will study during the voyage. The Princess, too, intends to occupy herself with keeping a picture diary of the tour, and amongst her luggage are two kodaks specially built to withstand the exigencies of the weather.

Bombay will be reached at noon on November 9 and a specimen of the official programme arranged for one of the days spent there will show the arduous duties awaiting their Royal Highnesses. The arrangements for November 10 include:—

9.30 a.m.—Breakfast.
10.30 a.m.—Visits from chiefs to his Royal Highness.
2.0 p.m.—Lunch.
4.30 p.m.—Drive through native towns and open a new street on route.
8 p.m.—Banquet leave at the Secretariat, purdah party at Government House.

This is an example of the average day's work during the three months' tour. From Peshawar, in the north, to Mysore, in the south, the Prince will have to face many varieties of climate, but he will be able to determine what garments he will wear by means of a temperature chart with which he is provided, and which tells what temperature may be expected in each town during the morning, cool, the midday heat, and evening chill.

At Bombay, Rangoon, and Madras there will be a marvellous display of fireworks both from land and sea, and the Renown will show pictures in fire of the Prince and Princess 1,000 square feet in size. At Calcutta there will be the most wonderful pyrotechnic display ever seen in India.

Military Mvno vros.

A most interesting military function will take place in the neighbourhood of Rawalpindi, where the royal party arrive early in December. Here 50,000 troops, European and native, will, under the command of Sir Bindoobhoy, execute manoeuvres before their Royal Highnesses for three days. These manoeuvres were to have taken place in the neighbourhood of Delhi, but the drought there has rendered this impossible.

A most picturesque ceremony will be the reception by the Prince of all the chiefs of the Punjab in state at Lahore. Each chief will be received alone by his Royal Highness, and this will be a somewhat protracted ceremony. The great frontier fortress-town of Peshawar will be the most northerly point of the royal tour, and thence, after the manoeuvres at Rawalpindi, a three days' visit will be paid to Delhi, the ancient capital of India.

Royal Balloon Voyage.

During their somewhat longer sojourn at Calcutta, a visit will be paid to Darjiling, thence can be obtained the most marvellous view of the mighty snow-capped Himalayas, the northern bulwarks of our Indian Empire. His Royal Highness will lay the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial in Calcutta, the metropolis of India, and will be present there on January 1, the twenty-ninth anniversary of the proclamation of the imperial title.

At Calcutta, too, a balloon is awaiting his Royal Highness, who will thus obtain a bird's-eye view of the great city.

Follows the visit to Burmah, where the Prince will open the Victoria Memorial Park. Special interest has been accorded in Burmah, for it was unvisited in the 1875 tour.

The only relaxation during the whole tour will be a five days' shooting camp, February 11 to 15, in the neighbourhood of the Nizam of Hyderabad's dominions. Thence northward to Bettiah and Simla, and so across the continent to the great port of Karachi, which will be left on March 12.

My Visit Japan.

Though this concludes the full official programme of the tour, strong hopes are entertained in the Far East that his Royal Highness will extend his tour to Hong Kong and thence to Japan. Should he be the case he may be the bearer of the insignia of the Garter from the King to the Mikado. It is also possible, too, that the homeward voyage may be prolonged in order that the royal tourists may visit Egypt and Athens.

To-day it is with a heartfelt "God-speed" that the United Kingdom bids adieu to the royal tourists who go to bind the links of Empire yet closer.

THE LAST DAYS OF NELSON

Saturday, October 19, 1805.

On this day the long agony of suspense which both the English and the combined fleet must have suffered for so long was relieved by action. The French Admiral, pined for assistance from the Brest and fort Squadrons, determined to break cover the fortune of a pitched sea battle. The of this date in Nelson's diary runs as follows:

October 19.—Fine weather. Wind E. half-past nine the Mars (Captain Boscawen) at the look-out ships right, and the enemy was coming out of port, the signal for a general chase S.E., wind Cadiz bearing E.N.E. by compass, distant leagues. At three the Colossus (Captain Morris) made the signal "That the enemy was at sea." In the evening directed the observe my motions during the night, and Britannia (Admiral Lord Northesk, Captain Buller), Prince (Captain R. Grindall), and nought (Captain John Conn), they being sailers, to take their stations as convenient for Mars, Orion (Capt. Codrington), the (Captain W. Hargood), Leviathan (Captain Baynton), Despatch (Captain Cook), Polyphemus (Captain R. Redmill), to go during the night and to carry a light, stand the Straits' mouth.

DICTUM ON DRESS.

Judge Bacon's Terse Decision as to What
Costume Was or Was Not Accepted.

"What do you mean by a tailor-made costume?" Judge Bacon said in Bloomsbury Court yesterday of a fair plaintiff, who was sued for £7 7s. paid for a dress.

Plaintiff: It means a garment guaranteed a perfect fit.

Judge Bacon: Rubbish! Did you ever see a thing as a perfect fit in your life?

Judge Bacon: If it has been worn once by a woman, it is not a perfect fit in his position. Goods ordered, goods sold, goods delivered, and goods accepted by wearing of the streets. Judgment for defendant.

"KNAVE AND FOOL."

Householder's Goods Disturbed by a
"taker" Between Seven Pawnbrokers.

Vernon Keeling was yesterday classified knave and Lawrence Wesley as a fool at the London Police Court by Mr. Fordham, who the distinction by giving the former six hard labour and the latter a half that amount.

The indiscretion of the pair was that they stolen a houseful of furniture.

Mr. Hooper, when he went to live at Highcombe, left his well-furnished residence at way in charge of Wesley, whom he had when the latter was in better circumstances.

Wesley was joined by Keeling, and soon furniture, including piano, organ, silver-plated, cutlery, linen, and carpets, found its way to eight pawnbrokers.

PROFITS ON INCOME-TAX.

Infant Revenue Rebate Frauds Produced
for Non-Taxpayers.

"It is a most remarkable thing," said missioner Rentoul yesterday at the Old "that the Government should have paid money they had never received."

The remark was prompted by the case in Alfred Charles Dearlove, a clerk formerly employed in the office of the Surveyor of Tax Arthur Crisp, a costermonger, were found having, by a most elaborate scheme of extracted about £2600 by way of rebate income-tax in respect of mortgages and property which they had no interest.

Dearlove was sentenced to five years' penal servitude; Crisp to eight months' hard labour; Mr. Wright (for Crisp) may say say a lord?—Commissioner Rentoul (smiling): Yes, make it six.

READY
NEXT TUESDAY.

HARMSWORTH
SELF-EDUCATOR

COMPLETE IN 48
FORTNIGHTLY PARTS
AT 7d. EACH.

Order Part 1. TO-DAY

CLEVER YOUNG BURGLARS

Climbed Along Twelve House-Roofs and
Entered by a Skylit.

For two lads of eighteen to get into a large warehouse and carry off £40 worth of linen without touching windows, doors, or disturbing the electric alarms is a startling achievement.

Yet this is what Alfred Roberts and Albert Maxey succeeded in doing, and when charged with it at Worship-street yesterday they made no defence and were remanded. Moreover, they showed further ingenuity in the hiding of their spoils.

The warehouse this burgled is in the Goswell-road, and belongs to Messrs. George Day and Co.

Investigation showed that a skylight at the very top of the warehouse had been tampered with. On the roof outside were found marks of boots and hands. The marks were traced over no less than a dozen houses to the roof of a house in an adjoining thoroughfare, showing the course the thieves had taken. This house was untenanted, and bore no marks of entry, but had been entered by passing from the roof to the parapet and opening a top window. In that room the linen was found, and there the prisoners were caught when they came to fetch it.

AGED BRIDE FOUND DROWNED.

Aged Mrs. Mary Newman, known as "Moggie," married for a septennarian over thirty years ago, after forty years' friendship, has been found drowned in a pond near her house at Epping Green.

MR. BECK IN THE DOCK.

Accused of Obstructing a Policeman on Duty
and Bound Over.

Mr. Adolf Beck, whose case attracted such world-wide attention a few months ago, was charged at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday with obstructing the police.

A constable told the Court that he had arrested a woman who had been molesting gentlemen in Oxford-street after midnight. While he had her in charge Mr. Beck came up, caught hold of his arm, and asked why the woman was taken into custody.

"Mr Beck did not use any violence," said the constable in reply to questions, "but he persistently caught hold of my arm."

For Mr Beck it was urged that he did not seek to obstruct the police, but seeing the woman being taken along he rather sympathised with her and asked the constable a question, at the same time touching him on the arm.

Mr. Beck was bound over on his own recognisances of £5 to be of good behaviour for six months. The woman, Marie Rouquin, was fined 20s. and 7s. 6d. costs.

VISCOUNTESS'S EVIDENCE FINAL.

Viscountess Ridley attended the Morpeth Police Court yesterday, when her husband's chauffeur was summoned for driving a motor-car on the Great North Road at nearly twenty-nine miles an hour.

The police was certain, the Viscountess stated, had made a mistake, and the case was dismissed.

SIDELIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning Current Events.

BUSINESS MEN CLERICS.

Everyone knows that the Archbishop of York was an officer in the Army before he took holy orders, but few people realise how frequently it occurs that a successful professional or business man gives up a lucrative position to enter the Church. A London suburban doctor who, until the other day, was making a thousand a year, is now working as a deacon with, of course, a salary of something less than £100, while another man who was receiving £800 a year in a City office, is now an ordained priest.

Epitaph to a Horse.

The following report has been made by a Chicago milk inspector to the city health department on the death of the horse which he used to drive:—

"The cause of death was acute indigestion. I hereby make this report with profound sorrow, assuring you that not the least blame can be put at my door for this accident, feeling as though I had lost a dear, true friend."

Lessons in Bones.

The report of Dr. F. G. Parsons, an expert anatomist, on the large quantity of human remains discovered in an ancient charnel house at Dover provides striking evidence of the physical deterioration of the race. He states that they represented some 500 bodies, and were over four hundred years old. He had never seen a large collection of skulls with such perfect teeth. The bones were those of a sturdy race of people, with an average height greater than that found in Londoners to-day.

The Kaiser an American Citizen.

Though possibly he is unaware of it, the Kaiser recently became a naturalised citizen of the United States, and by residing six months in West Virginia would be qualified to vote. The explanation lies in the mistake of an official, who, in filling up the application form of a German who had become entitled to the privilege of citizenship, absently wrote the name of the German Emperor instead of that of his former subject. The mistake has only just been discovered by the Commissioner-General of Immigration.

Vicar's Amusing Rebuff.

A good story is being told of a clergyman in the Midlands who interested himself in getting employment for poor girls in his parish. Having satisfactorily placed one of his proteges in the employ of a small tradesman as a "general," he wrote to her a month or two later, stating that he would be near the house in a week or two, and would call to see how she was getting on. To his surprise he received this reply: "Honoured Sir,—Emily Jones is very sorry, and should be pleased to see you, but no followers is allowed."

Cheshire Cheese in Favour.

Now that so much Cheddar cheese is, to say the least, of indifferent quality, Cheshire cheese is rapidly coming into greater favour, and one now finds it in restaurants where a few years ago proprietors seemed never to have heard of it. Nantwich, which used to be famous for its salt, is now much better known as the centre of the cheese-making district in Cheshire, and a Nantwich farmer has won the gold medal at the annual show of the Cheshire Dairy Farmers' Association, where there was a "pitch" of ninety tons of cheese.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN LIFE.

A Complete Course of Education Now Offered for a Halfpenny a Day.

One of the most remarkable enterprises in book production that recent years have witnessed is announced in the form of "The Harmsworth Self-Educator," a great manual of universal information which claims to teach everything, and to do it in the simplest and shortest manner possible. It also affording a complete course of instruction in all branches of practical knowledge, the many hundreds of subjects which it teaches in every case dealt with by a leading expert.

Every word in "The Harmsworth Self-Educator" will be new and up-to-date. It will not be a re-issue of something that has been the right many times before. The information will be presented in so clear a fashion as to be readily grasped by the reader.

"The Harmsworth Self-Educator" will be published in forty-eight fortnightly parts, at a penny each, the first of which will be on sale on Tuesday next, October 24. The complete work will amount to over 6,000 pages, containing 5,000,000 words and thousands of illustrations, including maps and coloured plates. The entire work, therefore, which will be of practical value for life, will cost only 28s., and, being issued in fortnightly parts at sevenpence, the small sum of one halfpenny per day will purchase a complete course of all-round instruction.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Submarine A4 was raised by lighters yesterday and docked at Portsmouth for examination.

Four horses were burned to death yesterday at a fire in Wellington-place, Edward-street, Deptford.

At Tottington yesterday Sir Wilfrid Lawson unveiled a memorial window to William Hoyle, social and temperance reformer.

Between four and five thousand people are expected to attend next Monday's National Service for Seafarers in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Up-to-date van robbers, it was stated at Workshop-street yesterday, wear aprons, carry notebooks, and have pencils stuck behind their ears, in order to disarm the suspicions of the police.

Sentence of five years' penal servitude was passed upon Henry Bruce, at Carlisle yesterday, for defrauding people who answered his advertisement for agents to travel in drapery and jewellery.

Large numbers of men are seeking work at the Garden City, Letchworth, with the result that North Herts Guardians are faced with a serious problem. Casuals at Hitchin are already thrice as numerous as usual.

Just as the harvest festival service was about to begin at Bickenhill, in the diocese of Birmingham, a motor-car suddenly appeared, and a gaunter figure took his seat in the warden's pew. Very few present realised that the Bishop formed one of the congregation.

King Edward has consented to unveil the memorial of the late Duke of Cambridge in the Guards' Chapel, Wellington Barracks, next Sunday.

Federated employers in the engineering trade on the north-east coast yesterday refused to concede the advance of wages asked for by engineers and labourers.

Miss Johnson, of Wimbledon, one of the British Roman Catholic pilgrims in Rome, having offered the Pope a white skull-cap, received in return that which his Holiness was wearing.

St. Cuthbert's Church, Carlisle, is to have a movable pulpit on low wheels, run by an electric current. Movable pulpits have already been tried with success at Stockwell and Cheltenham.

Mr. Carnegie has promised £500 towards the cost of a new organ for Leighton Buzzard Parish Church, this being the second organ in the town towards the purchase of which he has contributed.

Finding her escape cut off by fire a young woman in Lucas-street, Commercial-road, yesterday, jumped from a top-floor window on to a covered van which drew up underneath. She was uninjured.

Since London milk-sellers formed a detective force of their own to prevent the systematic robbery of milkcans left outside customers' houses, no fewer than 145,000 cans and 3,200 churns have been traced and restored to their rightful owners.

LORD CHEYLESMORE AWAITING THE KING YESTERDAY.



An interesting snapshot taken before the King's arrival to open Kingsway yesterday, showing Lord Cheylesmore, Mayor.

Lanarkshire's famous herd of white cattle in Cadzow Forest is, for the first time, to be thinned out.

The Earl of Scarborough is co-operating with his North Lincolnshire tenants in a scheme embracing motor-carriage to Lincoln and Gainsborough.

Three councillors from the boroughs of West Ham, East Ham, and Ilford, will be among the competitors at a swimming gala in Plaistow Baths on Saturday.

Two burglars discovered enjoying a meal in a house at Canton (Cardiff) beat a hasty retreat when buckets of cold water were thrown over them by the two grandsons of the occupier.

Half an hour on the fastest time for the journey was saved in a non-stop run made by a Great Northern experimental train between Bradford and London, the distance of 196½ miles being covered in 3hrs. 22mins.

Four boys, while blackberrying in a game covert near Cokermonth (Cumberland), found a spring gun. One pulled the wire, and another boy named Daniel Morris received a charge of thirty-nine pellets in his face and left hand.

Charged at Stratford with not sending his child to school, an East Ham parent pleaded that he did not do so because his boy was constantly beaten by the master. He would have sent him to a private school, but there was not one in the district.

It was elicited at a Bradford inquest that a victim to anthrax had been engaged in manipulating human hair brought in pig-tails from China.

At Reedham, between Norwich and Yarmouth, a fine seal, measuring three and a half feet, and weighing 60lb., was shot as it swam up the river yesterday.

Excitement was caused in Burlington-street, Manchester, by an angry bull which charged and overturned a hansom cab. The horse and driver were both injured.

Gas fumes are seriously damaging the fine old fifteenth-century glass in Great Malvern Priory Church, and a fund is to be opened for the purpose of installing electric light.

In the parish of St. Botolph's, Aldgate, the loss to the local authorities owing to the increasing number of empty houses is, says the "City Press," equal to a rate of three-halfpence in the pound.

London is face to face at the present moment, says the "City Press," with a scarlet fever epidemic exceeding in severity any experienced by the Metropolitan Asylums Board throughout the whole of its existence.

A new shelter, for which £230 has been subscribed, is to be erected at Redcar, North Yorkshire, for the Zealand lifeboat, the oldest in the world. It was built in 1801, and saved 510 lives during sixty-five years' active service.

IMPROVING TRAFFICS.

Investment Value of Home Rails Not Sufficiently Appreciated.

KAFFIRS DULL.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—If the Bank rate goes up to-morrow Lombard-street will not like it any more than the Stock Exchange. This evening they quite came to the conclusion that the Bank rate would not rise. Moreover, Lombard-street was quite pleased with the Treasury Bill result, though the Government had to pay a shade over 3½ per cent. per annum for the fresh three-monthly bill accommodation. Consols hardened further, to 88 13-16, and then fell back on various rumours of an adverse nature, closing at 88½.

Once more there was a remarkable series of Home Railway traffics. Though the comparisons were with good increases last year, the railways, thanks to the support of improving trade, were in nearly every case able to show a further big improvement.

The North-Eastern decrease meant little, as it went against a big increase last year. But with the money uncertainties the dealers were inclined to crab prices, and, after an early improvement, most of the rally was lost. The public are not sufficiently alive to the investment value of Home Rails at the present level now that trade has picked up.

In a few weeks' time, if the trade improvement continues, the market will one day rattle prices up several points all round, and then we shall have the public coming in and buying at the advanced level. To-day, perhaps the best features were Midland Deferred and some of the Scottish stocks, though these latter slipped back again. Some selling of Dover "A" was put down to the speculative account open being a little too large.

AMERICAN RAILS DEPRESSED.

American Rails seemed hopeless. There was nothing fresh to occasion uneasiness, and, indeed, they are talking more hopefully about New York money prospects, but somehow prices were put below the New York level, on the rumoured illness of Mr. Morgan and Continental sales, and New York did very little to rally them at first in the afternoon. They talked of Mr. Morgan being ill, or of a big failure in New York, and so on.

It was much the same with Canadian Pacifics, in spite of a bumper traffic increase, and at one time they got them below 175. There was a rally in these and Americans generally in the Street.

Hudson's Bays were dull at lower prices. But Grand Trunks were just a little uncertain, though the traffic increase of over £10,000 was not much worse than expectations.

Almost daily it is the Foreign Railway group which attracts most attention. To-day, of course, everybody went for the traffics. Brazilian results were again very good, and so the sanguine are already talking Leopoldinas up to "par," which is certainly a big jump from their present level of 80½.

ARGENTINES HANG FIRE.

In spite of the recent strike Argentine Rails all showed traffic increases, but the market was hanging fire, and not even the coming bonus attached to the B.A. Western issue had much to do with helping the market. The B.A. Western meeting was optimistic in its official statements, though increasing expenditure was hinted at.

Mexican Rails kept up very well, in face of a poor traffic. The Two per Cent. Cuban Central dividend seemed to be thought good enough to go on with, and the Cuban Railway market was firm, pending to-morrow's United of Havana declaration. The Bombay Baroda purchase terms are out, and make the stock worth 154½.

The metal market is talking copper better, and so there is a disposition to buy the leading copper shares like Rio Tintos. As a whole, though, Paris favourites were rather dull, and perhaps this is due to the Russian loan talk, though that, indeed, seems premature.

BANK SHARES FIRM.

The Royal Mail Steamship report is out, and it seems to be hoped that as a result of the chairman's visit to the West Indies something favourable may accrue in connection with the mail contract. The firmness of the bank share group is quite a feature here, the reason being, of course, the improvement in trade. The Linotype report shows an improved position, but no dividend.

Kaffirs were again depressed. They got Chartered below 20 on talk about a coming fresh issue of capital. This is denied officially. The story of coal discoveries on the Wassara range in West Africa seems to be unconfirmed, but perhaps West Africans were as firm as anything. There was a slightly better tendency also for West-railians. But the gamble in the Mexican group seems to be checked, owing to the unsatisfactory results shown. It was certainly time.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DEBENTURE CORPORATION (Constant Reader): Satisfactory. You do not say which class—KAFFIRS (E. L.). The real question is whether the producing shares are not fully valued as investments, and not whether a gambler should put them higher.—LA FIESTA (C. S.): No account.

"DAILY MAIL."

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY OCTOBER 19 1905.

A SPLENDID HERITAGE.

EVERYBODY knows that to-day the Prince and Princess of Wales start on their Indian tour. But how many people have any clear idea in their minds of what that word "India" signifies? Even of those who have been in India, and lived there a long time, there are few who really grasp either the romance or the responsibility bound up with the British rule.

Stop for a moment to think of the size of India. It does not perhaps convey much to you to say that it spreads over close upon a million and three-quarter square miles. But think of the Continent of Europe without Russia, and then reflect that India is larger even than that—bigger than France and Germany and Italy and Austria and Spain and Switzerland, with all the little northern Powers thrown in.

The people under British rule in India are seven times as many as the people of the British Isles. They speak among them as many as 147 languages. And they are all subjects of the Emperor of India, which will in the natural course some day be one of the titles to be borne by the Prince of Wales, who is now setting out to view his splendid inheritance.

Never before have all the races of India been united under one stable Government. Never has there been so long a period of peace in the land. The former state of India was unceasing strife between its different nations. Gradually Britain conquered them, one after another, until the whole country was reduced to order, and the strong could no longer prey upon the weak. And now equal justice is meted out to all by the carefully-picked and laboriously-trained officials who go out from Britain to govern in the Emperor's name.

There is a misty, foggy idea in certain minds that Britain ought now to retire from India. Such people argue that, although it may have been right for us to take the country in hand when it was rert by internal wars, our task is now done; and that the natives have the right to ask us to go away and let them govern themselves without any further aid.

Even if the majority of the natives wanted to be rid of British rule, which they certainly do not, should we be justified in giving way to their wish? No, we certainly should not. And the reason? The reason is simply this: that if we left India to herself she would very soon be in the same state of constant civil war as she was when we were there.

So for some time yet the Government of that great land, with its 294 million inhabitants, will be carried on by this little land, with its 40 million inhabitants. It is not a perfect Government. It has one glaring fault in common with all highly-organised systems: it costs a great deal of money. Also, it occasionally makes mistakes, which is lamentable, but human.

But, taking a broad view, we may safely say that never before have the peaceable working classes in India been so well off as they are now, and that, after all, is the safest test.

H.

SAVINGS OF NELSON.

Oh! How I hate to be stared at.

To fret yourself to death, because you believe that all the world are not so honest as yourself, is useless; for you cannot reform it, were you an angel, and it makes all people sorry to see you torment yourself.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE art of the actor has always possessed a fascination for the Crown Prince of Siam, who has sent a telegram of condolence to the family of the late Sir Henry Irving. During the years he spent in England in his early youth he took an active part in amateur theatricals, and proved himself a really capable actor. Since then he has been credited with the intention of writing an opera.

He denied the soft impeachment, however, though admitting that while in Budapest he told the manager of the Opera House that he had an idea which might make an opera. "I have no time," he said, "to write an opera myself. Besides, I do not know Hungarian." But, if he has never written an opera, he is the author of several little sketches which have been successfully produced on the stage. From his youthful days he has been fond of writing; and his most pretentious

through the Sword Club which has just been formed and of which he has accepted the presidency. Lord Howard has a wonderful collection of foils and swords belonging to every period, including an extremely handsome inlaid sword from the armoury of Louis XVI. of France.

The London estate which the young peer owns, is said to be worth between £100,000 and £200,000 a year, embracing as it does a large section of Oxford-street, Portland-place, Marylebone-road, and the numerous lesser streets that intersect these thoroughfares. Formerly it was the property of the Dukes of Portland, but the late Duke, dying without a son, the estate passed to his surviving sister, who was Lord Howard de Walden's grandmother. She left the greater part of it to her grandson.

The Earl of Derby, who has been telling the people of Blackpool that it is an advantage to have good-looking nurses in hospital wards, should be a good judge of pretty faces, for upon the walls of Knowsley Hall hang portraits of ancestresses who were accounted the most beautiful women of their

women of her time. Beaconsfield, Sir Robert Peel, and Archbishop Tait were often her guests. General Gordon was to be met there, and one of her intimate friends was the late Duchess of Teck. Going back to even earlier days one finds that one of her earliest friends was the great Duke of Wellington, and Charles Dickens another. In a little more than twelve months' time it will be seventy years since she inherited her grandfather's fortune of £1,800,000, which made her the wealthiest woman in England.

Increased interest is being taken in the career of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, jun., now that rumour so persistently asserts his father contemplates retiring shortly. Mr. Morgan, jun., who already holds such a prominent position in the world of finance, has just arrived at Claridge's Hotel, which nowadays attracts so many distinguished Americans. It is nothing to find half a dozen millionaires staying there at one time.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

GOLD IN SHEEP'S TEETH.

The other day we had a sheep's head, and when it was cooked we found all the teeth were covered with gold.

Are they of any value? (Mrs.) G. KIMBER. Thorkill-road, Thames Ditton.

DR. BARNARDO AND THE ABBEY.

I wonder no one thought of suggesting that Dr. Barnardo was worthy of a place in Westminster Abbey, where all our noblest men are supposed to be immortalised.

Certainly we ought to be proud of such a man, who gave his all and spent his life, not in making money, but in raising the fallen. He thus saved the country many thousands of pounds, besides ennobling and making honest men and women out of those who otherwise would have been only a burden to their countrymen.

Downend, near Bristol.

DOES CONSCIENTIOUSNESS PAY?

It is quite evident that "P. R. McD." has misread my letter altogether. In the first place I did not say that "I was good," far from it, only endeavour to be, not because I "fear hell-fire," but because I hope for the Everlasting Life which is promised to those who live the Christian life. "P. R. McD." speaks of "morality" and "Christianity" as if they were two separate things, but as they are inseparable, I cannot be said to "take so much lower a view of it" after all. If "P. R. McD." will read the opening letters on "Does it pay to be conscientious?" he will find that the correspondent to whom I replied meant from a monetary and worldly point of view.

Balham. E. N. C.

USELESS CORRESPONDENCE CLASSES.

My experience may explain some of the complaints about inefficient electricians.

Wishing to gain a knowledge of electricity I joined a correspondence class. I received in due course printed instructions and question papers. The instructions were sketchy, and comparing the information they gave with standard books I was struck by their superficial nature.

The correction of my papers was apparently carried out in a perfunctory manner, and I reluctantly came to the conclusion that I had expended pounds, where shilling—pent on standard works or perhaps on some form of home education—would have furnished me with a valuable knowledge.

Willesden. E.

HOW PUBLIC SPEAKERS CATCH COLD.

Your "came agnph," showing he late Sir Henry Irving with bared head delivering a speech on an open-air assembly at Bath in February last, on which occasion he caught a chill and never fully recovered from its effects, makes one wonder why it is thought necessary for an orator to keep his hat off the whole time when addressing an audience out of doors.

We may shortly be having a general election, and candidates will be seen adopting this course, and will probably hear later on of some being laid up with influenza, pneumonia, &c.

Why should it not be a sufficient mark of respect to his audience if the speaker raised his hat at the commencement of his speech and again at the close, without remaining uncovered all the time?

St. Luke's-avenue, Ramsgate. C. HILL.

IN MY GARDEN.

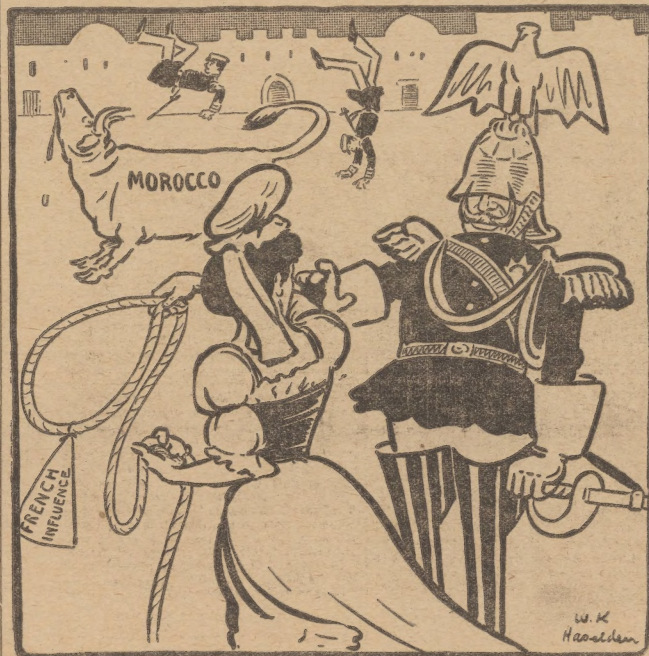
OCTOBER 18.—A great frost has visited the garden. Yesterday morning ponds were covered with ice; lawns and meadows, in the early sunshine, lay before one sparkling and white. Many flowers died in the night. Dahlias, so lately laden with beautiful blooms, now stand black and bowed. Even a few of the sturdy chrysanthemums are injured.

Yet several geraniums came safely through the wintry hours, proving that they are hardier subjects than is generally supposed.

To-day we walk in the garden beneath a blue sky, thinking of spring, more than content with the violets and primroses we have found in the wood.

E. F. T.

THAT TROUBLESOME BULL AGAIN!



France has been quite ready to keep the Morocco bull in order for some time past, but the German Emperor interfered (much against the judgment of the mass of the German people) and prevented any steps being taken. Now the anin all victimised two British officers. Yet nothing can be done to police Morocco properly until after the Conference upon which the Kaiser set his heart.

literary work is a volume of tales full of the lore of his native land.

Now that we are half-way through October the climate of Egypt becomes endurable again, and Cairo is rapidly filling up with the people who escaped to England or the Continent for the summer months. Lord Cromer arrived yesterday, and the official life of the city "stood to attention," for he is something of a martinet, and has a remarkably keen eye for any tendency to slackness. Those who incur his displeasure need soon forget the "wiggling" that follows.

Lord Cromer's position in Cairo in some ways resembles that of the Vice-Chancellor of one of the great English universities. Any European official under his control who has committed a breach of his duties or of etiquette sufficiently serious to warrant it—and his standard of good conduct is an exacting one—is instructed to leave Cairo. What is more, someone is always deputed to see him off at the station! There is a feeling in Cairo that Lord Cromer in his desire to see strict justice done to the natives is unnecessarily severe to Europeans.

Motorist, yachtman, and racehorse owner, Lord Howard de Walden, whose good fortune it is to own most of Marylebone, is interested in every form of sport, but is perhaps keener about fencing than anything else. He is considered one of the best amateur swordsmen in this country, and has done much to increase the popularity of the art which is now likely to receive a fresh impetus

day. One of the loveliest of these was the "Lady Derby" (Miss Farrer) whom Lawrence painted. Amongst the Knowsley miniatures also—and there is probably no finer collection in the world—one discovers countenance after countenance of the most exquisite beauty.

The said Knowsley is one of the most famous seats in the north, palatial in its magnificence, and honoured by the presence of the King when he has visited Liverpool for the Grand National Steeplechase. It has been the scene of many distinguished gatherings, and affords the setting for many good stories told of well-known men. At Knowsley the late Lord Salisbury made one of his rare jokes. "There's something baring," remarked somebody in a roomful of smokers. "Only tobacco," chimed in somebody else, and the company, looking round, found that it was Lord Salisbury who had spoken. He, of course, never smoked.

To the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, from whose house in Stratton-street, Piccadilly, his ashes will be borne to Westminster Abbey to-day, Sir Henry Irving often acknowledged his indebtedness for shrewd advice on the subject of some of his great stage productions. Her interest in things dramatic has always been keen, and at one time she was a regular first-nighter. Many artists could tell of the encouragement they have received from her, and the sympathy she was always ready to show in their work.

During the past half-century she has entertained at Stratton-street most of the celebrated men and

TRANSFORMATION OF LONDON: KINGSWAY OPENED YESTERDAY.



In glorious sunshine the King yesterday proclaimed Kingsway and Aldwych thoroughfares open for the world's use. The opening ceremony was performed by his Majesty turning a golden key in a golden lock, which electrically unclasped the gates. The photographs show—(1) Kingsway just before his Majesty drove up; and (2) nurses in their special stand and children from the London County Council schools waiting to see the ceremony. The small insets are of (left) General Oliphant, who had charge of the military arrangements, and Mr. Akers Douglas, the Home Secretary, Minister in attendance upon his Majesty.



Before his Majesty performed the ceremony of opening Kingsway and Aldwych yesterday, he graciously consented to receive a petition from the Poplar Borough Council upon the question of the unemployed. The photograph is an excellent snapshot of the presentation of this petition to the King by the Mayor of Poplar.

FREZZED AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE.

Forgery and Perjury as Factors in Management.

POLICY-HOLDERS ROBBED.

The revelations as to the three American life insurance concerns, the New York Life, the Mutual, and the Equitable, practically show the existence of rank dishonesty in the management.

The "New York World" publishes a summary of some of the evidence against the swindlers. It has been confessed, it says:—

1. That the three great life insurance companies, the New York Life, the Mutual, and the Equitable, jointly maintained a lobby fund for the corrupt influencing of legislation and the insurance departments of the various States; that John A. McCall supervised the expenditure of his fund through his man, Andrew Hamilton; that the policy-holders' money was used to pay lobbyists without legal warrant and in violation of the Penal Code.

2. That the money of the policy-holders was used to political committees, which, as Governor Fox says, is embezzlement.

3. That false books of account were kept in which these illegal payments did not appear. The falsifying of books of account is forgery.

4. That officers of the companies—Mr. George Perkins (partner of Mr. P. Morgan) in particular—acted as individuals to their personal profit at the expense of the trust funds in their keeping. This is a flagrant violation of law.

BARE-FACED METHODS.

5. That subsidiary corporations were formed at the expense of the policy-holders, and that the trustees as stockholders in the parasitic corporations used trust funds for their own benefit.

6. That the McCurdy's (Mutual Life), the McCalls (New York Life), the Hydes and the Alexanders (Equitable) paid themselves vast sums of the policy-holders' money and paid over other vast sums to their relatives. That even the bare forms of voting this money to themselves were not always complied with.

7. That annual statements were made to the Insurance Superintendent which were not true, the making of which is a crime and the certification of which by the superintendent was official misconduct.

8. That money due to the old policy-holders as dividends earned was taken to make up deficiencies on the new business caused by extravagant expenditure.

9. That officials, John A. McCall among others, borrowed money from life insurance companies of which they were officers, in violation of the Insurance law.

AN AMAZING INDICTMENT.

10. That leading officials were guilty of forgery, of obtaining money under false pretences, of embezzlement, of perjury, of issuing false statements and of official dereliction of duty.

Other interesting facts follow:—

Richard A. McCurdy, president of the Mutual Life, drew a salary of £30,000 a year.

In nineteen years his son drew in salary from the company £32,000. In thirteen years his son-in-law drew £186,666 for "commissions." The three men took from the concern £800,000.

Young Mr. McCurdy is allowed to draw £16,000 a year as "commissions" on the foreign business of the company.

The local New York business of the Mutual passed through the hands of a partnership, which was allowed to make £50,000 a year out of it, one of the partners being McCurdy's son-in-law.

As a result of the looting of the Mutual Life the expenses of that company amounted to more than £3,000,000 last year. The expenses of the "loadings" were 100 per cent. Muddled finance reduced the dividends to policy-holders by £40,000 in 1904.

The sum of £27,000 was paid to a former agent of the company to induce him not to go on with a policy-holder's movement to investigate the rascality in the Mutual.

BABY'S P.O.E.S.T.

The little baby helped herself to sugar and mamma had put her in a dark closet as a punishment. Mamma concluded the chastisement by lecturing the little lady upon the sinfulness of stealing, saying:—

"My dear, never do such a thing again, for even though I may not catch you again God always sees you," whereupon the little lady inquired, "Even in that dark closet?"

"Yes, even in that dark closet," was mamma's reply.

The same evening mamma was sitting on the porch. Her attention was attracted by the little lady, who was apparently very angry with the pet St. Bernard dog. The little lady slapped him viciously on the head, and finally exclaimed:—

"It's bad enough to have the Lord watch everything I do without having you tagging on."

All That a Man Hath.

By Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken.

CHAPTER LI.

She faces me with things unanswerable.

When Dr. Mortimer undertook to do anything he had a way of doing it at once and as thoroughly as it could be done.

In this case he brought more than a natural eagerness to help a friend to his self-imposed task. He brought a sincere affection and admiration for Sabra Vallance and an equally sincere detestation of Lady Ursula's unnatural theories, to which the girl seemed determined to sacrifice not only herself but the man she loved.

And to Dr. Mortimer's practical mind, that was so enthusiastic for humanity, this meant an irreparable loss to the world and to the race.

So he set out on his difficult errand, armed with all his eloquence and all his tact—and of the last desirable quality, despite his somewhat brusque manner, he had a considerable amount.

It was about three o'clock in the afternoon. The Canon was out, attending a committee meeting of one of Swindover's magnificently organised charities. Sabra was alone in the dining-room.

Dr. Mortimer saw her from behind, as he came into the room, unannounced, at his special request. He paused for a moment in the doorway, with knitted brows.

There was something indefinable, but unmistakable in the girl's dejected figure. Even though she did not move, one could see that she was a piece of mechanism with the mainspring broken. Her shoulders were bowed, her head was bent forward. Her fingers were idle, though they held a strip of flannel that she was evidently supposed to be fashioining into some garment. It was the set poise of that immovable, graceful head that told its tale to the experienced eyes of the little doctor.

He knew without seeing that the girl's eyes were gazing straight into space, that all the powers of her brain were employed in some morbidly hopeless meditation. That one glimpse of her, himself unperceived, told him more than the whole of Dick's story, eloquent and passionately protesting though young man's words had been.

The next moment he made a sound, and Sabra, with a painful start and a vivid flush, turned towards him. For a second her face was blank, but she conjured up a smile, as women always can.

"Dr. Mortimer, how you startled me," she exclaimed, rising and holding out her hand. "I'm sorry, Uncle Andrew is out. He's gone one of the committee meetings that are always being held to try to prevent Mr. Swindover from giving too much money and making the poor people of the parish richer than those who are looking after them."

"I came to see you, Miss Sabra," said the little doctor, taking no notice of her feeble attempt at pleasantry.

"That's sweet of you," she answered, but gave him a quick, inquiring glance, knowing how busy he was and how few moments in the day or night he could really call his own. "Is it some case you want attended to?"

"Yes," he nodded. "There was the faintest twinkle in his bright, steady eyes; he had never learned to keep humour out of anything he did."

"Anything I can do?"

"Yes. In fact, Miss Sabra, you yourself are the case, and I want you to attend to yourself."

"It sounds difficult," she said. "She gave a little nervous laugh. The flush had faded from her face, and Dr. Mortimer, as he observed at her pallid countenance, had prescribed for his physical needs first of all, but reflected that the root of her disease was not in things material, and remembered the impatiently waiting Dick."

"I have come to talk things over, Miss Sabra," he said, and, without her invitation, he sat down, choosing the seat from whence he could best watch her without appearing to do so. "When I've finished," he added, "you may call me impertinent and intrusive, and anything else you like. In short, I came from the man whom you are treating so shamefully."

"Jack!" she exclaimed sharply, an expression of anguish crossing her face. "You have seen him? What has he told you?"

"Everything."

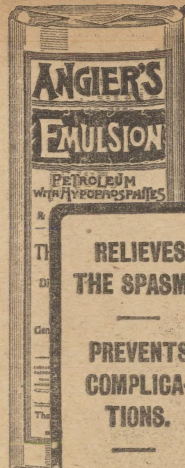
"Oh, it is cruel, Dr. Mortimer. He cannot care for me, if he has sent you to torture me, when he knows it is no good!"

"He is beside himself," replied the little doctor gravely. "You must not be in a hurry if he clings at any straw that might save him. However, this straw put itself in his way and asked to be clutched. You mustn't be angry because he told me, Miss Sabra. He couldn't help it. I worried the whole story out of him—and I offered to come and try to bring you to your senses. Now, first of all, tell me you're not angry. You know, I've no daughter of my own to talk to and bully, and I've always been very partial to Master Dick."

"I know, Dr. Mortimer, you're a real friend," said Sabra in a low voice. "And I don't mind your knowing, because I am sure you will understand. But, please, please, don't talk about it."

"But that's just what I've come for, Miss Sabra," he retorted. "And I believe in talking things over for all it's worth. Now, do let me. It can't hurt you to have another man's opinion, when you know that you want nothing but your good; and afterwards I'll listen to all the hard names you call me without a murmur." He spoke in his

(Continued on page 13.)



ANGIER'S EMULSION
PETROLEUM WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

RELIEVES THE SPASMS
PREVENTS COMPLICATIONS.
BUILDS UP STRENGTH.

Whooping Cough.

The best treatment for whooping cough is that which aims to relieve the symptoms, prevent complications and improve the general health. Angier's Emulsion does all this, and does it better than any other remedy. It not only greatly relieves the spasms of coughing and retching, and prevents catarrhal complications, but it builds up strength, increases vitality, and enables the child to throw off the disease more quickly and with less danger of after ill effects. It should be given as soon as the first symptom is noticed and continued until after the whoop has ceased. All children like Angier's Emulsion and take it with real pleasure. Moreover, it is absolutely free from any ingredient that could prove harmful even to the most feeble infant. Doctors prescribe it largely for whooping cough and for all wasting diseases of children. Of Chemists and Drug Stores, 1/4, 2/6 and 4/6.

"ITS EFFECT WAS MARVELLOUS."

Dear Sirs.—I am much obliged to you for the Emulsion, which arrived last night. Although as a rule rather sceptical about physic, I have the greatest faith in your preparation. I sent my eldest boy on his last winter during a severe attack of Whooping Cough, and its effect was marvellous. From a puny, delicate child it changed him to a strong, robust boy. (Signed) Mrs. E. H. FITZPATRICK.

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on receipt of 3d. for postage. Mention this paper.
THE ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., 32 Snow Hill, LONDON, E.C.

THE GUINEA VERSE!

A CHEQUE FOR £1 is, has been sent to the writer of this ad. rick—M. L., "Melita," Park Road, Swanage.


Said a jolly Jack Tar of Quab
After placing his tub on the deck,
"Pon me word, I decide
Of all soaps I have tri d
None but S. P. M. removes every speck."

WIN A GUINEA! Prize Limerick published every Saturday. Best verse about "SAFON" wins each week. "SAFON" is the name of the enclosed. Add as "S. P. M.," Desk 2210 time 1 washing powder, London.



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GREATEST VALUE EVER OFFERED TO THE BRITISH PUBLIC.
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Wholesale price... £5 18 6
An astounding bargain.
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MASSIVE BRASS and enamel bed. Bedstead. Bedstead with bevelled plate glass. French overlay. Bolster, and two pillows, all complete. £1 19 6
CREDIT ARRANGED IF DESIRED.
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CADBURY'S COCOA
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE FATHER AND AUNTS OF SIR HENRY IRVING.



A remarkably interesting photograph of Mr. Brodribb, Sir Henry Irving's father, and two of the great actor's aunts.

TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Baron de Belabre, French Consul at Dover, son of the late Colonel Baron de Belabre, 20th Dragoons (French army), who will be married to-day to—



—Miss Agnes Hephurn McAlpine, daughter of Mr. Robert McAlpine, of Balclutha, Greenock, N.B., at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.

WINNER OF THE CESAREWITCH AND THE JOCKEY.

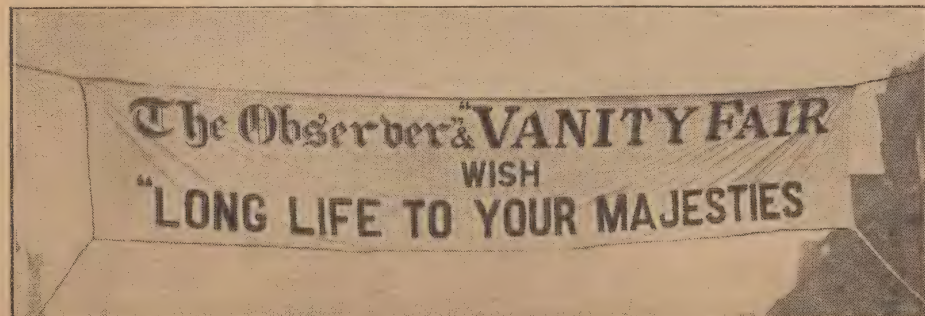


Hammerkop, which won the race for the Cesarewitch Stakes at Newmarket yesterday. Dillon, the successful jockey.



On the right is a photograph of B. Dillon, the successful jockey.

GREETING THE KING IN THE STRAND YESTERDAY.



Among the decorations in the Strand to welcome the King as he drove through this historic thoroughfare yesterday to open the new Kingway, the above banner made a striking display.

OUR CHARMING FREE GIFT.

HAVE YOU SENT FOR IT?

We can hardly say we have been surprised by the enormous rush there has been for the tortoise-shell soap-box, decorated with gold, that we are offering to our readers, but there has really been an extraordinary demand, which made it necessary for a time to withdraw the offer, as the supply was unequal to the demand. Every post has brought in applications, and "Antexema Soap" and its virtues are a household word in tens of thousands of homes. The explanation of the popularity of "Antexema Soap" is that it is a soap of exceptional merit, and improves the appearance of the skin and hair in a remarkable way. "Antexema Soap" removes from the surface of the skin and from the pores themselves all impurity, dirt, dust, and everything that hinders the proper performance of the functions of the skin, and it imparts beauty to the hair, and its regular use will counteract any tendency to baldness.

THE SECRET OF THE PINES.

If you walk, or cycle, or ride, you cannot help noticing how immediately you become conscious that pine trees are near. Wherever the pines are they breathe out sweet healing, refreshing, and invigorating odours, and the weak and wearied find new life owing to their benign influence. In "Antexema Soap" the healing, refreshing, and invigorating influences of the pines are all embodied, and that is why the habit of using "Antexema Soap" is such a good one to acquire.

"ANTEXEMA SOAP" SHOULD BE USED

Because it makes the skin clear, pure, and healthy, and prevents pimples, blackheads, and red, rough, oily skin. It should always be used for washing baby, as it will keep the beautiful skin of children in health and loveliness, and make the hair soft and fascinatingly charming. "Antexema Soap" is the ideal soap for bath, toilet, nursery, shampooing, and shaving, and a trial will convince you of the fact.

WRITE NOW.

We are anxious that you should have the beautiful gift we are offering to our readers, and you should write for it immediately while you can still obtain one. In return for a postal order for sixpence we will send a sixpenny tablet of "Antexema Soap," and present you with a beautiful tortoise-shell soap-case, decorated in gold, which is useful and ornamental and a great convenience when travelling. Write to the Antexema Company, 83, Castle-road, London, N.W., and mention the Daily Mirror.

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1s. Weekly pays for Tailor-made Clothing of the finest materials and in the latest patterns. Fit and finish guaranteed.

SEND 2/6 WITH ORDER.

Gent's Overcoats from 21/-.
Costumes from 25/-.
Lounge Suits from 27/6.
Ladies Jackets from 10/6.
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Mrs. CLAYTON,
Cotton-row, Robert Town,
Liverpool.
Writes, Sept. 20, 1905:—
"As the result of severe colds, which ultimately developed into chronic Throat Catarrh, I had been suffering from Deafness and 'Bzzing' noises in the head for over seven years. I am pleased to say, however, that after applying the 'Keith-Harvey System' for a month, my hearing is completely restored. Everything now seems so different, as I had been a great sufferer for many years."



Mrs. E. J. BRATLEY,
Dagshorpe,
Mr. Peterborough.
Writes, Sept. 13, 1905:—
"I am very pleased to say that after using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored; the troublesome 'humming' noise in the head is greatly improved, and I shall not now require any further treatment of any kind. You are welcome to use my name, and I shall with pleasure recommend your System to any one I happen to know who is suffering in the same way."



Mr. W. HUNTER,
18, St. Leonard-street,
Hendon, Sunderland.
Writes, Sept. 12, 1905:—
"I have very much pleasure in stating that after using the 'Keith-Harvey System' for six weeks my hearing is completely restored, and the troublesome 'buzzing' sounds in the head have also passed away. Seeing that you have done me such a great service by curing my defective hearing, I gladly grant you full permission to use my name, and will answer any inquiries."



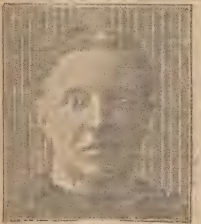
Mr. F. DODDS,
Masonic-road,
Spilsby, Lines.
Writes, Sept. 12, 1905:—
"It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received after using the 'Keith-Harvey System.' Not only was I troubled with deafening noises like a 'thundering' machine in my head, but I was also deaf in both ears—the direct result of severe colds. My hearing is now as good as ever it was, and the distressing head-noises have also entirely passed away."



Mr. E. J. GILES,
18, Seamer-place,
Hosier-street, Reading.
Writes, Sept. 10, 1905:—
"I am very pleased to inform you that after suffering from severe Deafness for over seventeen years (the result of heavy gun fire) my hearing has been completely restored by the use of the 'Keith-Harvey System.' Before adopting the treatment I was quite unable to hear a watch tick even when held close to the ear. Now I can readily hear it over eight inches away."



Mrs. EDE,
21, George-street,
Gipsy Hill, Upper Norwood.
Writes, Sept. 3, 1905:—
"After a severe attack of influenza I became very deaf, so much so that I could only hear the watch tick slightly held close to the left ear. I also suffered from Nasal Catarrh and 'buzzing' noises in the head, and my doctor could do me no good. I am thankful to say, however, that since using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored, and I feel quite a different woman."



Mrs. WARRINGTON,
185, High-street,
Barton-on-Trent.
Writes, Aug. 23, 1905:—
"I am pleased to say that since carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored, and the troublesome 'ringing' noises in the head have also entirely passed away. I can now hear my watch ticking at a distance, the clocks are quite audible in all the rooms, and, in addition to this, I am also able to join in general conversation without difficulty."



Mr. W. RUDGE,
Long-road,
Dedham.
Writes, Aug. 25, 1905:—
"Nineteen years ago (when a child of three) I became suddenly deaf through fright, and although my general health was good my hearing gradually got worse, until I could only just hear the watch on my back from either ear. After using the 'Keith-Harvey System' for four weeks my hearing is completely restored, and I shall recommend your treatment to anyone."



Mr. A. GOODFELLOW,
Band 1st Cheshire Regt.,
Lichfield, Staffs.
Writes, Aug. 19, 1905:—
"I had suffered from Deafness and noises in the head ever since I was a child, and latterly got so bad that I was only able to hear the watch ticking about two inches from the right ear. Seeing so many testimonials in favour of the 'Keith-Harvey System,' I determined to give it a trial, and am now most happy to say that I am completely cured, and the head noises have also entirely passed away."



Mrs. W. WEBB,
Near Blacksmith's, Lillies,
Near Luton, Beds.
Writes, Aug. 15, 1905:—
"When a child I suffered from a gathering in the head, and since then gradually became deaf, until at last I could only hear the watch when pressed to the right ear. I am now delighted to say that, after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System,' my hearing is completely restored, and I can now hear the watch ticking when held at arm's length."



Mr. C. W. DICKENSON,
14, Railway-street,
Rhyhope Colliery.
Writes, August 14, 1905:—
"In consequence of throat trouble I had for over four years suffered from severe Deafness, and was told on many occasions by different doctors that I should never hear again. In spite of this I determined to try the 'Keith-Harvey System,' and am now most thankful to say I am now able to hear as well as anybody. No one could have been worse unless they were stone deaf."



Master E. A. OWENS,
142, Tyntill-road,
Yarnold, Rhondda.
Writes, Aug. 10, 1905:—
"I had been suffering from Deafness for 4 years and latterly became so bad that I was quite unable to hear what my Mother and Father said to me. I am pleased to say, however, that, since using the 'Keith-Harvey System,' my hearing has completely returned; I am now able to hear anything that goes on in School or at home, and feel quite able to express my thanks."



Mrs. JONES,
"Pentra," Hill Crest-road,
Hythe, Kent.
Writes, August 8th, 1905:—
"After a severe attack of influenza I almost became totally deaf, and I also suffered at times with most distressing head noises like engine 'pulling.' I am now most happy to say that, after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System,' my hearing is completely restored, the head noises are entirely ceased, and I do not know how to be grateful enough for the blessing and comfort I have received."



Miss A. SENIOR,
8, Boar-lane, Windhill,
Shiptley, Yorks.
Writes, August 8, 1905:—
"Twenty years ago I had a severe blow on the head, and gradually became so deaf that at last I could only hear the watch when pressed close to the ears. I am pleased to say, however, that after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' for six weeks my hearing is completely restored, and the distressing 'buzzing' noises have also entirely passed away."



Mrs. KATE QUICK,
St. Ives, Cornwall.
Writes, July 24th, 1905:—
"As the result of a gathering in the ears I was quite unable to hear a loud ticking clock even when pressed close to the head. I am now delighted to say that since using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored, and I can, in fact, hear better than I ever did in my life. I can now join in any conversation and hear the clock perfectly from one room to the other."



Mr. E. ALLEN,
35, Arundel-street,
Attercliffe, Sheffield.
Writes, July 21st, 1905:—
"After suffering from Deafness and noises in the head for nearly four years I made up my mind to try the 'Keith-Harvey System.' I am delighted to say that the experiment has been attended with complete success, as I can now hear as well as ever I could in my life, and the distressing 'steaming' noises in the head have also entirely passed away. I shall always be pleased to recommend your treatment."



Mr. JAMES STRAGHAN,
Lilburn Glebe Farm,
West Lilburn, R.S.O.
Writes, July 20th, 1905:—
"After a severe cold I became as deaf as a stone wall, and I also suffered from distressing noises in the head like 'cushing waters' and 'chick winds.' I was quite unable to hear a clock tick even when pressed close to my face, but I am now delighted to say that since using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored, and I can hear the clocks ticking all over the house."



Mrs. E. F. MATTHEWS,
52, High-street, Sandown,
Isle of Wight.
Writes, July 18th, 1905:—
"Some time ago I suffered from a severe influenza cold, and became so deaf that I was quite unable to hear the watch with either ear. I was also troubled with constant noises in the head like an engine working. I am very pleased to say that after using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing at once came back perfectly clear and completely restored."

SEASONABLE DISHES AND HOW TO COOK THEM—AN OCCASIONAL TOILETTE.

THE LARDER
AND ITS CONTENTS.

SOME RECIPES FOR DAINTY COURSES.

PORTERHOUSE STEAK.

Take one rib of beef weighing about 3lb., and have the bone carefully removed. Place it on a flat dish, pour over it a little of the best Lucca oil, and let it steep for half an hour. Take it up, drain it well, and broil it on both sides over a clear fire. It must not be too much cooked. Place it on a hot dish and quickly shake over it on both sides pepper and salt, and spread a lump of butter over it.

MUSHROOM SAUCE.

Peel and remove the stalks of 1lb. of mushrooms, wash them well with salt and water, place a small piece of butter on each and a little pepper and salt. Cook them in the oven for ten minutes. Have ready three-quarters of a pint of brown gravy, in which half a carrot, one onion, a piece of celery, three peppercorns, a few cloves, and a little pepper and salt have been cooked but removed and well strained. Thicken it with a little flour which has been moistened with port wine. Place the mushrooms on and round the steak and pour the gravy carefully over it. Then serve it immediately.

YORKSHIRE VEAL CAKE.

Take 1½ lbs. of veal collops, ½ lb. of thin slices of streaky bacon (previously parboiled for ten minutes), four hard-boiled eggs, and some aspic jelly. Procure a round earthen pie-dish, pour a layer of the aspic jelly at the bottom, and place on this a layer of veal collops, seasoned well with pepper, salt, chopped parsley, an anchovy. Next place a layer of ham and hard-boiled eggs, cut in neat slices, and repeat the seasoning, jelly, etc., till the dish is filled. Cover it with a paste made of flour and water, and place the pie-dish in a pan of water and prevent the jelly drying up. Bake it for one and a half hours in a moderate oven. Set it away till the following day, then turn it out, and serve it garnished with parsley.

CHEESECAKE.

Take 8oz. of curd, 2oz. of butter, 6oz. of sugar, yolks of eggs, some grated nutmeg, a little salt, and the rind of two lemons rubbed on sugar. Press the curd well in a cloth to absorb any moisture, then pound it in a mortar and mix in the above ingredients. Place it in a jar for use. Make some good puff-paste; line some tartlet tins with half-cooked paste, then place in each so much of the cheese custard. Put a strip of candied orange on the top of each, bake them in a moderate oven, and shake a little castor sugar on top before serving.

PARTRIDGE PIE.

Take three, and divide two partridges into halves. Single will be sufficient for a good-sized party. Season it with pepper, salt, and half a teaspoonful of ground ginger. Fry the birds a nice

brown in a little butter. Line the pie-dish with some half-cooked ham and some thin veal collops; then place the birds in it add a little more seasoning, a few chopped mushrooms, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, some hard-boiled eggs cut into quarters, and pour over it half a pint of good onion sauce. Cover it with a nice paste, and cook it for one hour and a quarter. Pour a little gravy when the pie is done under the paste whilst it is hot. The pie can be eaten hot or cold.

TWO USEFUL HINTS.

To remove red iron rust cover the spots with salt, moisten them with lemon-juice, and let the stained garment stand for a time, adding more salt and lemon.

To preserve real thread lace from turning dark after it has been cleaned lay it away in a box with a mixture of pulverised magnesia and French chalk in equal parts sprinkled plentifully in the folds.



A smart red and black plaid dress is here depicted, the latest fashion in Paris, faced with red leather of the rich, yet subdued, colour known as heraldic. Worn with a red roughened felt hat, plumed with black feathers, and a black fur boa and muff, this costume is an assured success.

LOVE AND NATURE.

The oft-repeated question, "What is Love?" can only be answered by those who have felt its power; and even they cannot reply in words. The oneness when together, the void when apart, and, above all, the constant flow of an unselfish sympathy, combine to make a state of mind that words cannot describe. Nature perhaps in its infinite harmony is the nearest approach to what we feel. The sunshine, the cold, the calm, even the wildest storms have their mission to bring to perfection the joy of living, and love also experiences the same phases? So Nature invites us to be natural, for, in our cherished feelings, we imitate Nature. Then why does woman, Nature's fittest object for love, employ a thousand artifices that are unknown in Nature? Surely she thus obscures the only passing admiration that must fade away with the aurora. Nature from her wonderful stores has provided woman with Ictima Natural Water, the only thing that is in sympathy with the marvellous and beautiful skin that Nature has also bestowed upon her. By that sympathy Ictima Water is able to produce and preserve a cleansing and beautifying effect on the skin that no artificial preparations can do. What other remedy is there that can soothe the irritation of a babe so naturally without the use of powder and ointments, that can cure sore eyes, styes, chiblainis, chaps, cuts, burns, bruises, swellings, insect-bites, nettle-rash, moist eczema, and a thousand minor irritations? Yet Ictima Water can do all this. Hence it is that Ictima Floor Cream, prepared with this water, is the only safe cream for women to use. Deliciously scented, it gives a transparency to the skin that allows the dainty blue veins on the hands and arms and the delicate tints of the complexion to show clear in their peerly-white setting. No powder is needed, and superfluous hair will not grow. Hence it is that Ictima Natural Water Soap, rose-scented, is a revelation of what a soap can be. With all waters, hard, soft, or brackish, its abundant, silky lather cleanses the pores without removing the bloom of the skin, and the tonic, healing virtues of Ictima Water, concentrated in it, make it a necessity in the nursery and a welcome servant in every home. The price of Ictima Water is 1s., the Cream 1s., and the tablet of Soap 10d. As a special offer a sample collection, consisting of a pocket bottle of Water, two small tubes of Cream, and a half tablet of Soap will be sent for 1s. by the Ictima Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.), 142, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.

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Send 2/6 with Order and pay a small amount weekly or monthly. Buy your Blankets, Quilts, and General "Finger" Goods from us. We buy in large quantities, at lowest price, and quote really low terms. If it is not convenient to pay cash down just now, we will let you have the goods on a "Thomas" plan, 26 with order, and small monthly payments. Blankets from 2/6 pair; Quilts, 5/6 1/2 per week; Mattress the same. Write Dept. 431, A. THOMAS, City of London Supply Stores, 217, Upper St., Islington, London, N.

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ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

usual bluff, genial way, thinking it better to treat the matter lightly at the start.

"Why should I call you hard names?" she asked. "Are you going to tell me that I have done wrong? Have I not your sympathy and that of all honourable men?"

"I'm glad you mentioned that word, Miss Sabra," put in the doctor eagerly, "because it's just there that you go dead off the rails."

"What do you mean?" she asked, and her voice grew cold. "Are you one of those who do not credit any woman with a sense of honour?"

"Miss Sabra, you have a perfect genius for coming to the point," was the bluff retort.

"If I were a man," she added, with a touch of scorn, "you would say I had done the right thing. I gave my word of honour."

"Precisely. And, if you were a man, I should certainly say that you had done the right thing. But you are not a man, Miss Sabra, you are a woman, and that makes all the difference. I do not believe that that strange conglomeration of rules and codes that has been built up through the ages and is now called Honour is, or should be, the same thing for women as for men. In this case, I am quite certain of it. Among men it serves a good purpose. It regulates their actions towards each other, it has its roots in that great principle—expediency, which means the thing that in the end bestows the greatest benefit or does the least harm. It has served men well enough on the whole—yes, I think so, on the whole. It has enabled their relations with women—at any rate," he added, with a dry smile, "with women of their own class. Men are bad enough to women as it is, but without what we call their sense of honour, they might have been worse. Who knows? But this is not the point, Miss Sabra. The point is that what might

have been right in a man is wrong in a woman; in this particular and most unusual instance—quite wrong. To begin with, Lady Ursula is mad. Forgive my saying so. Secondly, her doctrine is damnable, and if she goes about the world enforcing it like this, she ought to be shut up. Forgive me again, but, you know, I feel strongly on the subject. Thirdly, you will do a great deal more good by breaking this insane promise than you could possibly do by keeping it. It is against nature, and nothing that is against nature can be good. That is why I have always told you that the Abbey is an accursed spot." He broke off suddenly, and, looking hard at her, said, with almost belittling effect: "Don't you know in your heart that all I am saying is true?"

The girl faced him with the dull look on her face of one who has thought too much.

"I am convinced of it," she said quietly. "But it has nothing to do with the case."

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed roughly. "It has

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of the
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everything to do with it. You are deliberately shutting your eyes to your duty. It is your duty to marry Dick, to be happy with him, to bring beautiful children into the world, to make good citizens of them, honest men and womanly women. There it is in a nut-shell. You have no higher duty than that. No woman has. And what is more," he concluded, with deliberation, "you know it."

"What if I do?" she cried wildly. "What if I do? You don't understand. You none of you understand. Only Uncle Ambrose, because he is a Valence, understands that I cannot break my word."

The little doctor gave vent to a short indignation.

"Bah!" he cried. "You are made of bread and butter, of anything else that is weak, and thin, and timorous, instead of flesh and blood! Break away from your wretched family traditions. Be brave, even if you think you are doing wrong! There are splendid sins, Miss Sabra. Commit one for the sake of the man you pretend to love, for the sake of England, of humanity. Lose your soul in a good cause, if you think you are going to lose it by breaking a promise you made to a mad woman, a promise that is wicked, anti-social—and, therefore, damnable!"

She had risen to her feet, white, but quite composed.

"I am sorry, Dr. Mortimer, that I cannot see as you do. I am sorry that you misjudge me and say with your own lips that you would think I am doing right, if I were a man."

"But you are not a man!" he cried, in a last burst of exasperation. "You are a woman. And, by God, you will realise it when you have to pay the price!"

There was something cruel in his voice, and yet, out of his great knowledge, his heart was sore for her. Without another word he turned on his heel and left her.

(To be continued.)
